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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1916.

WHAT ABOUT WISCONSIN?

The Democratic national committee protests with splendid simulation of indignation that it hasn't been trying to get the German-Americans lined up for Wilson.

Then it goes around the corner, and with a perfectly straight face puts out a circumstantial announcement that Wisconsin is now entitled to a place in the Wilson column. Some committee!

COTTON AT 20 CENTS

Pity the sorrows of Hoke Smith, who, a little over a year ago was declaring war on somebody, anybody, and fulminating against Great Britain and her allies—especially Britain—because cotton had been ruined. Chambers of commerce were resolving that nobody ought to raise any cotton. Bankers were talking about denial of more than a limited credit to planters who persisted in raising anything like their normal output of cotton.

We were being urged to "buy a bale" as an act of charity. How we do wish we had bought a few, not for charity, but for investment!

Cotton passed the 20-cent mark today, the first time since the civil war. The effort to make a political issue out of it is forgotten. Statesmen who berated the allied powers for a "conspiracy to wreck American industry" have been rather amiably forgiven. Nobody minds.

But, all the same, there are a few of us who "told you so." We rather enjoy recalling the fact.

NOW, IF NOTHING HAPPENS—

The Mexican mixed commission hasn't any business to transact and couldn't transact it if it had; but it's to be kept in session till after election in the hope that while it's performing nothing will happen.

The Bernstorff note, accepted by this country as settling the Lusitania case, will not be given out till after election; something might happen.

Troops will not be taken out of Mexico till after election; something might happen.

Villa isn't to be taken dead or alive till after election. (Nor after election, either.)

The price of gasoline will not be reduced before election; it might hurt the producers' feelings. Likewise, it will not be reduced after election.

Nothing will happen before election that the powers can staff off, on the theory that any sort of happening would likely be the wrong thing for the Administration. For this sort of Administration, it must be admitted, to have anything happen would be alarming.

So, if until election nothing happens—

LABOR EXODUS FROM THE SOUTH

The passage of 300 Southern colored laborers through Washington in a single day, on their way to Northern employment, has compelled local attention to a situation that is beginning to attract the consideration it deserves all over the country. In the beginnings of this labor movement it was remarked merely as an interesting phenomenon incident to the war's interference with immigration. The Northern sections have always received most of the immigrants, and have not always been pleased with that condition. In some periods it has been impossible to provide employment as fast as the applicants came through Castle Garden.

But when the war shut off the greater stream from Europe it brought with it an intense industrial activity that made demand for workers insistent. Employment agencies, casting about for people to take the places that immigrants were no longer ready to occupy, turned to the great reservoir of cheap colored agricultural labor in the South. By the thousands these have been recruited throughout those States, and taken away to North and West, where they are paid such wages as they never dreamed; wages that they could not hope for in agricultural occupations; wages, too, that they will not be able to draw when the industrial fever slackens a little.

The migration presents problems for both South and North. The South has not been much affected by the war-time industrial boom, because its industries are not so varied. But it has felt the quickening influence; it needs its labor. The North is merely outbidding it.

It must be realized that the North is getting a class of labor that it knows least about managing, and the South is losing the class that it best understands. Both sections

have need to give serious thought to new problems that this transfer carries in its train. There have been various reports, from Northern centers, concerning excesses indulged by Southern colored people recently brought there. Released from responsibility to that firm tradition of the South which both the colored and the white men thoroughly understand, it is not unnatural that the colored worker in a Northern environment may prove unmanageable. He needs attention; needs to be understood; to be studied; to be handled intelligently and wisely. If he is so handled, he will make a most useful worker. There should be instant attention by the Federal and State labor authorities to the new conditions that are produced by this migration.

THE END AT VERDUN?

The battle for Verdun is a little more than eight months old. Yesterday, by a great surprise smash, the French reinstated themselves in possession of almost the entire plateau northeast of the town, which the Germans had wrested from them in a long, grinding series of attacks covering a period of months. It is probably within reason to suspect that the recapture of the village and fort of Douaumont, with the Haudremont quarry and Thiaumont, marks the end of any serious German hope of taking Verdun. The rest of the world had long ago decided that Germany had lost at Verdun, and lost at fearful cost; but Germany has not recognized the inevitable.

That the French were able in a single day, with small loss to themselves, to seize positions of such transcendent importance, is the most telling testimony that has yet been adduced to the increasing weakness of the German reserves. The fighting on the Somme has been commanding chief attention of late. The Verdun sector has been comparatively inactive. Apparently, Germany assumed it was safe to withdraw heavy forces from the latter area, probably to use on the Somme and also under von Mackensen in the southeast. Wherever they went, anyhow, the forces on what was a few months ago the supreme battle front of the war, had been reduced to a dangerous weakness. The French knew it. The fact that they knew this is proof of their planned information service. They planned their surprise attack with all care, made every disposition for it, launched and won it—all precisely as prearranged. It means that the Germans have been unable to cope, in their intelligence department, with their allies. If the Teutons had not been hopelessly overmatched in the air, the French would never have been able to arrange such a great maneuver and carry it out as a complete surprise. That it was a complete surprise is shown not only by the success that attended it, but by the fact that the Germans lost near 4,000 prisoners.

Far more significant than the success of a surprise attack, is this demonstration of the inferiority of Germany in reserves at dangerous points, and of her incapacity to maintain her air service on an equality with the enemy. It has been manifest for a long time that the entente air forces were gaining the upper hand. When they are able to monopolize the air, as they must have done about Verdun in the days of preparation for this attack, it will be possible for something like old-fashioned strategy to be resumed by them. We may yet see the super-Sedan that both sides have planned and neither has had even a chance to execute simply because surprise movements of great bodies were impossible under modern conditions.

THE SUBMARINE OUTLAW

Norway and Germany are at a state of tension over the submarine activities of Germany and the policy toward these boats adopted by Norway. It is a strange situation, and illustrates the extent to which the submarine has complicated, or brushed aside, all rules of the sea.

Norway and Sweden have been gateways to Germany. Vast amounts of material, keenly needed in Germany, have reached it through the Scandinavian countries. The allies have brought severe pressure to bear upon both countries, especially Sweden, to induce them to limit this pipeline's operation in conducting supplies through to the central empires. Indeed, it was reported but lately that the strain between Sweden and Great Britain was severe and might possibly lead to a break. Sweden's fear of Russia has been one of the important reasons why Scandinavia has leaned toward the central powers; the commercial opportunity opened to them by the war has been another.

Yet, with these two countries serving her economic needs, and with both of them leaning toward her side, Germany has turned her submarines out to wage a fearfully destructive warfare against Scandinavian shipping. It is all done, of course, under the presumption that ships that are destroyed are carrying contraband to the enemies of Germany. But that makes the Scandinavian people no more agree-

ably disposed when they see their maritime wealth being wiped out. Norway adopted regulations regarding submarines that have highly incensed Germany. They must not submerge in Norwegian territorial waters, and must not enter these waters save in emergency. Holland, on the other hand, has followed the United States in accepting the submarine at about the appraisal placed upon it by Germany. It may be a merchantman or a warship, and in either case is entitled to the treatment accorded to other merchantmen or warships.

It would be a strange thing if the most efficient gateway from Germany to the outer world should be closed because of the extremes of submarine conduct; yet that very thing is perfectly possible; from late reports, it would seem to be even probable. The submarine has not been tamed, yet; it is still an outlaw of the seas. Its status will be determined in the eye of international law after the war's end; plainly it cannot be settled sooner.

THE HIGHER PRICE OF BREAD

The loaf of bread in Washington is going up to 6 cents. At least, that is a more direct and honest way than to cut down its weight and pretend to be giving as much as ever, without a change in the nominal price.

The higher price will be a positive misfortune to a great number of people to whom bread is a more prominent item in the dietary, and who have least means to increase their payments for it. To the people of larger means it will be merely a detail, an incident, along with the rise of everything else. Precisely how an increase could at length have been avoided, in a world that has 25 per cent less wheat than a year ago, and wants to eat more wheat than ever before, is not at all clear. It is easy to talk about Government interference, but Government can't step in and make five bushels of wheat where there are only four bushels in the bins. That is the whole problem.

Readjustment will have to be very slow, probably impossible, so long as war continues to bear the producing capacity of the community and expand the consuming demand. But the normal will return, by degrees. There will be a very long period of inflated prices, following the most destructive war the world has ever known, unless better economic processes are very rapidly developed, as they may be. There is hope of a quicker recovery from this war than from those of the Napoleonic era, because the world has a long experience with factory production, with rapid transportation, with division of labor; it has perfected credit instruments; knows better than ever before how to mobilize and utilize its producing capacity.

NO UNCERTAINTY IN THIS!

Mr. Hughes could not have been more explicit than he has been, in the avowal of his devotion to undiluted and untainted Americanism, and in the denial of every suggestion that he has engaged in any deal, trade, dicker, or connivance that might qualify or shade his absolute loyalty to his own country first and always.

"It is hardly necessary," he said in New York last evening, "to say that if I am elected we shall have an exclusively American policy in the service of American interests. We have no secret understandings. If any one expects in case of my election that American rights or interests will be subordinated to any ulterior purpose or to the policy of any foreign power, he is doomed to disappointment."

Mr. Hughes is correct when he ventures that "it is hardly necessary to say" all these things. It is not necessary, because the quality and character of Charles Evans Hughes have been tested and are known to the people. He has been through the fire, and has come out unscathed. He needs answer no insinuations, no aspersions, no slanders. He is known to his countrymen from firm and to the end of the world. He will not be swayed by a crooked deal, no matter with whom he may talk, or what evil reports of his conduct may be set in circulation. Hear these ringing declarations of Americanism first, foremost, and exclusively:

"I am an American, free and clear of all foreign encumbrances. We propose to have an Administration without compromise with any nation with absolute fairness, will unflinchingly maintain American rights on land and sea. We shall not tolerate the use of our soil for the purpose of alien intrigues. We do not permit foreign influence or threats from any quarter to swerve our action. I said long ago that, whether native or naturalized, of whatever race or creed, we have but one country, and we shall not tolerate any division of allegiance. That I repeat. I believe that the great mass of our people are sincerely patriotic."

"I want the support of every true American who believes in the principles for which I stand, whatever his race. I don't want the support of any one to whom the interest of this nation is not supreme. As to any person whose allegiance to our flag is not simple and complete, I don't want him. In a warning tone, 'who would not instantly champion the rights and interests of our country against any and all enemies, who would not have the power of this nation in the hands of a foreign influence or swayed by alien manipulations, let him not vote for me.'"

Don Marquis' Column

The Young Moses.
The world was at his feet . . .
But overhead, the stars!
From Luxor's roof he saw their light
On pillared Karnak fall,
And knew what gods and ghosts of monarchs
Alien to his blood
Kept guard among the shadows
There . . .
While far upon the breathing plain
Hushed Memnon brooded, hiding at his heart
A golden cry that trembled for the dawn
Upon a temple's roof at Thebes the young Moses stood
In communion with his dreams . . .
A kingdom at his feet
Fostered of Pharaoh's daughter,
And a Prince in Egypt;
In statecraft, priestcraft, lifecraft, skilled;
Wise in his youth, and strong, and conscious of his powers;
Dowered with the patience and the passion that are genius;
Ambitious, favored, subtle, sure, and swift—
Already a Prince in Egypt!
And later, anything he willed . . .
Fledged early, with a soaring instinct
In his wings.

He mused and for an infinite moment
All the world streamed by him in a mist
Cities and ships and nations,
Temples and armies, melted to a mist,
And swirling past beneath the stars
And a faint tumult filled his ears of trumpets and the clash of brassy arms,
The wind and sound of empire
And he felt the mighty pulse of his own thought and will transmuting to the tread of marching hosts
That shook the granite hills,
And saw shaded kings cringe by his chariot, lion-drawn,
And felt himself of Seti's throne and crowned with Seti's crown,
And all earth's rhythms beating to his sense of law,
And half earth's purple blood, if so he would, poured out to dye his robes with deeper splendor . . .
And all the iron delight of power was his
This Egypt was a weapon to his hand.
This life was buoyant air, and his the eagle's plume,
For one measureless moment this vision moved and glittered,
Rushing by . . .
Master of men he knew himself; he thrilled:
There was an empire at his feet.

But overhead, a God . . .
Impalpable divinity that, as he looked,
Way of a sudden manifest
In all the burning stars
Relentless, searching spirit,
Cruel holiness that smote him with the agony of love,
Stern sweetness piercing to the soul,
Silence articulate that turned the universe to one unspoken word,
Violent serenity that plucked at his roots of being
And a voice that answered him before he questioned it . . .

For one eternal instant Moses stood,
The cup of empire lifted to his lips,
And struggled with the God that is not if we are not
And then . . . descended from the temple's roof,
And cast his princely trappings off,
And took his slow way through the shadowed town
Unto the quarter where an outcast people and oppressed
Labored beneath the lash
And put their lives and hopes into the bricks because there was no straw,
And cast his lot in with those sickly slaves,
To lead them, if he might, from bondage . . .

Who They Are.

Sir: I, of all your "Who I Am," deserve the most sympathy. I am who to whom abused, or supposedly abused, husbands tell their woe tales.

Sir: Who am I?
Surely you have heard of me. My morning mail brings me each day a dozen letters burning with praise and adoration from people I do not know. I cannot even step in or out of my car without attracting a mob of worshippers. Yesterday a nice old lady threw herself at my feet and kissed the hem of my dress.

Without doubt I am the most beautiful creature that ever walked this earth. My mentality is overpowering. I am past mistress of human psychology, and my dicta on all the arts and sciences are eagerly awaited by writers for the press and magazines. I am getting only \$500 a week, but I have not been acting in the moving picture much more than a year. And when my present contract expires, just before my seventeenth birthday, I shall hold out for \$1,000. I haven't time to tell you all this myself, so I have had my fool brother write you about me. I am glad to have him do something useful. The family spent thousands on his education, giving him seven years at a leading university, but all he can do is earn a paltry \$5 per in a chemical laboratory. If he lives long enough he may be an assistant manager or something. Perhaps I'll take pity on him and make him my secretary, or get them to give him a job as property boy at the studio. Of course, his education will be against him and will limit his opportunities. I myself always preferred fiction to text books, and found it more broadening to train a lapdog than to perplex myself with problems.

"The Baby Goddess."
Sir: I am the guy who, some day before they lead him away in a strait-jacket to a padded cell, is going to buy a nice sharp ax, take it into a rush-hour express, and use it gleefully on the flunkies, male and female, who howl with leather lungs and brass throats to add still further to the horror of the subway bedlam.

At times I feel that "I am a teacher of drawing in one of New York's high schools whose name is Art." Joy & Son, G. H. H. avers, are in the wrong business . . . they are funeral directors at Takoma Park, D. C.

DON MARQUIS.

"SAME THING"



"We Had a Revolution and the Conditions in This Country Were So Like Mexico That It Is Astounding to Read!"—Secretary of War Baker.

Highlights In Denver Speech of Roosevelt

"I speak to you especially of the prime duty of self-defense. I abhor unjust and wanton war. I shall always do, as I always have done, everything to secure honorable and lasting peace. But it is folly to say that we shall never be engaged in war. The events of the past two years show that as the world now is, such an assumption by any nation is not only folly, but criminal folly."

"Our prime duty is to prepare as to minimize the number of occasions when war will come, and to insure that when it does come it shall result neither dishonorably nor disastrously for the American people. At this moment we are not ready in any way, physically or spiritually, to face a serious foe. We owe this lamentable fact to several causes, but especially to the evil leadership given our people in high places. Mr. Wilson has not only been too proud to fight, but has also been too proud to prepare. Mr. Wilson recently said that the platform of the Democratic Party, the Democratic party, with Mr. Wilson as its head, is itself composed of utterly selfish and egotistical elements. Wilson has obtained his had to be obtained by the exchange of offices for Congressional support; and as a result, the Federal civil service has been debauched as never before, and Washington has witnessed the worst administration of the executive departments we have had for thirty years."

"The absolute lack of any constructive policy in Mr. Wilson's leadership comes out strikingly in his attitude toward business. 'We were promised explicitly four years ago in the Democratic platform, and by the Democratic orators on the stump, that they would destroy all trusts by the utilization of the Sherman law, and a tariff for revenue only, and would thereby lower prices and the cost of living. But prices and the cost of living have steadily gone up, and Mr. Wilson has not invoked the Sherman law against any big trust. The Sherman law is on the books. It was a dead letter fourteen years ago. It became a live law only because of the success of the Northern Securities suit. This suit established the vitally necessary principle that the National Government had complete control over interstate business; but the establishment of this principle was about all of any real use that was achieved under the Sherman law. 'President Wilson has made no effort whatever to enforce the Sherman law. Neither has he made any effort to change it."

"At any rate, either the law is enforced everywhere, or else it is not good, in which case it should be modified to whatever degree is necessary in order to make it efficient against dishonest business and no longer a threat to honest men. Mr. Wilson has admittedly avoided doing anything one way or the other. He has left the law sleeping on the statute books, but liable to be revived against all business, good and bad alike, at any moment."

"Nor is this all. Mr. Wilson has recently announced his desire, or as he had put it, 'dream,' that the United States shall 'take her place in the great field of world trade.' He has been appealing for the business vote by pointing out an alluring picture of the advantages and opportunities that foreign markets will soon offer. In his recent Omaha speech he said that we must 'finance some of the chief undertakings of the world for ourselves.' These words mean less than

nothing so long as Mr. Wilson stands by his other words, uttered by himself and by his Secretary of State, Dr. Hill, that American business men who went into Mexico did so at their own risk, and that he had no sympathy for them after they went, and that he would not try to protect them in their investments."

Weasel Words Again.

"Mr. Wilson never used weasel words of more significance than those two statements. Either his statement that we must finance some of the chief undertakings of the world for ourselves weasels all the honesty out of his statement that he is not interested in and will not protect American dollars in Mexico, which means the financing of some of the chief undertakings of Mexico by Americans, or else the latter sentence weasels all meaning out of the first. Mr. Wilson has the right to say which of these two statements is the weasel and which is the egg, but he cannot deny that the relation between them is strictly that of the weasel and the egg."

"Mr. Wilson has said that he will furnish no protection to the business men who have made investments in Mexico; and for once his conduct on this point has made his words good, for he has not protected any man in Mexico, whether workman, miner, or rancher. Now the country is entitled to know whether he really intends to ratify the policy on this point as far as countries outside of Mexico are concerned; and if so, why, and just what measure of protection he contemplates furnishing to business men who accept his rather dangerous invitation."

WHAT'S GOING ON IN WASHINGTON TODAY

Today.
Memorial services for Justice T. H. Anderson, E. H. Thomas and A. A. Birney, by members of the bench and bar of the District of Columbia Court, No. 2, City Hall, 3 p. m.

Meeting, Rhode Island Avenue Suburban Union, 8 p. m.
Meeting, District of Columbia Federation of Women's Clubs, New Exhibit, 8 p. m.
Meeting, Mississippi Society of Washington, 8 p. m.
Dance, Young People's Socialist League, Perpetual Building, 8 p. m.
Services, in memory of James Crockett, church, under auspices of Sovereign Council, 8 p. m.
Meeting, Kit Carson Post, No. 2, G. A. R. Meeting, Washington Branch, American Pharmaceutical Association, 1011 N. 1st St., 8 p. m.
Musical—Harmony, No. 17, No. 2, and Misses, No. 8, of the Eastern Star, No. 2, 8 p. m.
Odd Fellows—Eastern, No. 1, Federal City, No. 2, 8 p. m.
Harmony, No. 3, Columbian campment, No. 1, Mount Pleasant Lodge, No. 4, of the Rebekahs.
Knights of Pythias—Hermione, No. 12, Mount Vernon, No. 5, Union, No. 22, Columbia, No. 28, Friendship Temple, No. 9, of the Pythias Sisters.

Tomorrow.

Bible conference in charge of the Rev. P. F. Hall, with "The Acts of the Apostles" as subject, parlors of Epiphany Church, 4:30 p. m.
Annual meeting, United Hebrew Societies, Eighth Street Temple, 8 p. m.
Meeting, American Clan Gregor Society, New Entertainment, Social Club of the Hebrew Home for the Aged, at home, 415 M street northwest, 7:30 p. m.
Meeting, committee on law protecting the nation's flag, Washington Board of Trade rooms, 429 p. m.
Country fair, under auspices of Garfield Citizens' Association, and Home School Association, Garfield School, all day.
Masonic—The New Jerusalem, No. 9, Potomac, No. 2, George C. Washington, No. 22, Temple-Noyes, No. 22, Washington, No. 4, of the Royal Arch.
Odd Fellows—Union, No. 22, Excelsior, No. 17, Columbia, No. 16, Covenant, No. 13.

PLAYS THE FOREIGN POLICY OF WILSON

Former Ambassador, in Campaign Pamphlet, Derides Method of Keeping at Peace

One of the most scathing attacks against the Administration's foreign policy thus far has been made by former Ambassador David Jayne Hill, who served for a time as Assistant Secretary of State. Dr. Hill has prepared a sweeping indictment of the Wilson foreign policy which is being circulated by the Republican national committee. "The Un-American Foreign Policy of the Wilson Administration" is the title of the pamphlet which bears Dr. Hill's name.

Dr. Hill strikes hard at the idea that "he kept us out of war" is any sort of standard for the honor and ideals of the United States. He derides the idea that "such a merely negative incident as being 'kept out of war' when no nation has desired to declare war upon us as a complete fulfillment of the demands made by the honor and ideals of the United States."

Severe criticism of the Administration Mexican policy and of the foreign policy of the Wilson regime in other respects is contained in the document. He declares the Administration has twice committed every act characteristic of war in Mexico, and caused destruction of innocent lives. He says the Mexican policy has been vacillating, characterized by intrusiveness and timidity, deferred decision, and untimely action—hesitating, ineffectual, and fruitless.

Bryan, as Secretary of State, comes in for satirical criticism. It is charged, among other things, that he banked after the Nobel peace prize. It is asserted the moral and advisory influence of the United States was seriously impaired by the Bryan peace treaties.

It is declared that to reach the conclusions of the Administration as to Mexico "has cost the American people \$300,000,000 for successive interventions, besides many human lives; and the end is not yet reached. Our troops for the second time are on duty in Mexico." The Lind mission to Mexico and many other phases of the Mexican policy are treated at length.

Taken Up Lusitania Case.

As to the Lusitania tragedy, Dr. Hill holds that the enormity of this tragedy does not excusate the Government from having tried to prevent it. Alluding to the Lusitania case and the "too proud to fight" reference, Dr. Hill says:

"On May 19, only three days after the great tragedy, while the bodies of American women and little children were still being washed ashore on the coast of Ireland, the President delivered a famous speech in Philadelphia reported throughout the world. 'Whatever has been done in dealing with the submarine situation,' Dr. Hill says, 'has been through the force of public sentiment.'"

"Hyperambassador House" is one of the new expressions coined by Dr. Hill in allusion to the House missions abroad.

Miss Leola Adams Elected West End W.C.T.U. Head

Miss Leola Adams, 311 Pennsylvania avenue northwest has been elected president of the West End Woman's Christian Temperance Union, succeeding Mrs. Elsie W. Cheesman, resigned. The election of officers was held at the home of the retiring president, Mrs. Cheesman, Monday evening. Regret was expressed over retirement of Mrs. Cheesman, who held the presidency for eight years.

Other officers elected were Mrs. Cheesman, vice president; Mrs. J. Elker, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Carrie M. Fernandez, recording secretary; Mrs. Susie Irwin, treasurer; and Mrs. Mary V. Moer, assistant treasurer.